

( 6 )

Ah ! *bleſſed fruits* ! ſuch happy *Union* brings,  
*The Loyalſt Subjects with the beſt of Kings* :  
*Subjects* that to maintain this *needful Warr*,  
Freely will *part* with what *he* fain would ſpare :  
Their *publique Purſe* they offer ---- *Let all go*,  
Rather then *Truckle* to th encroaching *Foe* :  
When our *Kings Honour*, and our *Countries good*.  
Is touch'd, we value neither *Coyn* nor *Blood* :  
Curſed be *he*, thoſe *Sacred bonds* that parts,  
“ *Kings greateſt Treasures, are their Subjects Hearts* :  
And there your *Majeſty* hath ſuch a ſhare,  
No *Earthly Monarch* may with you *Compare*.

But our *Weak Muſe* begs Pardon, that ſhe dare  
I'th Face of *Dazling Majeſty* appear :  
She only ment, her *own full Joys* to ſing,  
Succeeding *Times*, ſhall *Bays* and *Olive* bring  
To Crown your *head*, whiſt you in *Triumph Ride*  
O're Vanquiſht *Nations*, and the *Sea* beſide :  
Whiſt all the *Neighbouring States* ſhall unto *You*,  
Like *Joſephs Sheaves*, pay *Reverence*, and *Bowe*.

ITER BOREALE.

---

FINIS.

REPRODUCED FROM THE COPY IN THE  
HENRY E. HUNTINGTON LIBRARY

FOR REFERENCE ONLY. NOT FOR REPRODUCTION



( 6 )

Ah ! *bleſſed fruits* ! ſuch happy *Union* brings,  
*The Loyalſt Subjects with the beſt of Kings* :  
*Subjects* that to maintain this *needful Warr*,  
Freely will *part* with what *he* fain would ſpare :  
Their *publique Purſe* they offer ---- *Let all go*,  
Rather then *Truckle* to th encroaching *Foe* :  
When our *Kings Honour*, and our *Countries good*.  
Is touch'd, we value neither *Coyn* nor *Blood* :  
Curſed be *he*, thoſe *Sacred bonds* that parts,  
“ *Kings greateſt Treasures, are their Subjects Hearts* :  
And there your *Majeſty* hath ſuch a ſhare,  
No *Earthly Monarch* may with you *Compare*.

But our *Weak Muſe* begs Pardon, that ſhe dare  
I'th Face of *Dazling Majeſty* appear :  
She only ment, her *own full Joys* to ſing,  
Succeeding *Times*, ſhall *Bays* and *Olive* bring  
To Crown your *head*, whiſt you in *Triumph Ride*  
O're Vanquiſht *Nations*, and the *Sea* beſide :  
Whiſt all the *Neighbouring States* ſhall unto *You*,  
Like *Joſephs Sheaves*, pay *Reverence*, and *Bowe*.

ITER BOREALE.

---

FINIS.

REPRODUCED FROM THE COPY IN THE  
HENRY E. HUNTINGTON LIBRARY

FOR REFERENCE ONLY. NOT FOR REPRODUCTION



TWO  
LETTERS

From the LORD

Pieter de Groot,

TO THE

States of HOLLAND

AND

WEST-FRIESLAND,

And to the

Governours of ROTTERDAM:

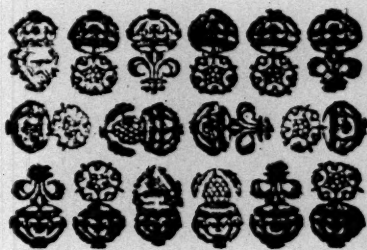
In Vindication of his Reputation, and the  
Occasion of his Retiring to *Antwerp*.

Dated *August* the first, 1672.

---

With Allowance. August 24, 1672.

---



---

LONDON,

Printed, and are to be sold by Jonathan Edwin at the Sign  
of the Three Roses in *Ludgate-street*. 1672.



25



(1)

TWO  
LETTERS

From the LORD

Pieter de Groot,

To the Noble, Great, and Mighty Lords,

THE STATES

OF

Holland & West-Friesland,

AND

To the Noble Honourable Governours of the  
City of ROTTERDAM:

*Noble, Great, and Mighty Lords.*

*My Lords,*

I Did well hope and also believed that I should once be acquitted from the burthensome Employments of Embassies, which I first performed to the Court of Sweden, and next to that of France, with indefatigable Care, and no small Detriment to my mean Estate and Health: And that I should have spent the remaining part of my Days peaceably and quietly in my Native Countrey; not doubting but the Faithfulness of my Services, which may sufficiently appear out of those Letters weekly sent to your Great and Mighty Lordships, would have gained me the Favour of the Government,

A 2

and



and the Affection of the Inhabitants, in such a manner that I should have needed no other Aid, Assistance and Security, for my Safety. But I have, God help and forgive those that are the occasion thereof, found more cruelty and rage in the midst of my Native Countrey, and in the City wherein I was born, (where to my Knowledge I never gave any man the least occasion of discontent) than ever was used amongst People of one and the same Nation: My House hath been set upon several times, as well by night as by day, my Messengers dragg'd along the Streets, my Children threatned, my Self and my Followers on a Sunday coming from the Stadt House in Sermon time assassinated with drawn Knives, insomuch that nothing but the miraculous hand of God could have delivered me from apparent death. And yet, my Noble, Great and Mighty Lords, all these dangers have never moved me to prefer my Safety before the Welfare of my Country, or to spare my Person or Estate, so long as I believed that my poor Service might be advantagious to it, or that there might be more madness than design mixt with this boisterous Work: always judging that the duty of a faithful Governour is to oppose the Common Insurrections in a State by private Consultations and Debates. But after that I evidently perceived out of the Reports and Propositions which were made in your Noble, Great and Mighty Lordships Assembly, that the general Danger would be changed to a particular one, and by the exposing of my Person make a Sacrifice to the Community: I believed that that which hitherto might in me have passed for a sincere and faithful Intention, would henceforward be accounted Carelessness and Imprudence; and therefore judged that I was bound as well in respect of my Family, as for the defence of my Honour, to secure my self from the violent hands of my Enemies, and to retire so long till I might return into my native Country without Danger, and according to my Duty perform the Services of your Great and Mighty Lordships. I have therefore retreated into *Brabant*, with intention, if I be too hotly pursued, to seek my Safety farther, till I meet with a Place where I may live secure and without Molestation.

Never-



(3)

Nevertheless, assuring your Great and Mighty Lordships, that I will never stain my former Fidelity, which is clouded by these troublesome times, by any Action that shall prove prejudicial to my native Country, disadvantageous to your Great and Mighty Lordships, derogating from my Reputation, or contrary to the Opinion, which I am assured that all Honourable and Worthy Governours have of me. This I judged my Duty bound me to make known to your Great and Mighty Lordships, whilst I with a sincere Heart implore the Almighty God to grant your Great and Mighty Lordships a laudable Regency, Peace from without, Unity within, and accordingly the good Inhabitants all manner of Happiness.

Dated in *Antwerp*,  
*August 1, 1672.*

Underneath stood

Your Noble, Great and Mighty's

*Humble and Obedient Servant,*

Signed,

P. de Groot.

B

The



The SECOND  
LETTER.

Noble, Honourable, VVife, and  
most Prudent LORDS;

*My Lords,*

**A**Lthough my Return into my native Country was not so timely as I could have wished, yet I have time enough to see, that the Disorders which have been there for some Weeks past, proceeded from no small occasion; and that the good Governours were very ill treated: yet I have nevertheless (though in my Conscience) with many others, well knowing that my Deportment (which may sufficiently be justified) had not given the least occasion thereto, patiently endured the Outrages committed on my House, Family, and Person in respect of the Publick, so long as the Commotions were frequent: But after that I found the Danger would be distinguished, and deliver up my Person as a Victim to the tumultuous Communalty, I judged that it was time that I secured my Safety by my Retreat, as well in respect of my Care due to my innocent Children, as also to be the better able to defend my Reputation (which I esteem equal with my Life) before the whole World; which will need little Trouble, when my Actions agreeing with the Orders from the States, shall by some of the Members be examined. I have suddenly retreated into the *Spanish Netherlands*, that I might not give the least occasion of Dislike to my Enemies, with intention



(5)

tion to return and perform my Duty so soon as I am assured that your Noble and Honourable Lordships are in condition and inclined to protect me and assure my Safety, which is proper and necessary for the meanest Inhabitants, but more especially for Governours. So committing your Noble and Honourable Lordships to the Protection of the Almighty God, I remain

From *Antwerp*,  
*Aug. 1, 1672.*

Noble, Honourable, Wise and  
most Prudent Lords,

*Your Noble and Honourable Lordships*

Most humble Servant,

P. de Groot.

---

F I N I S.